UNDER A SPELL

HILDA RHODES.

There was considerable excitement in the you had a happy time?" village of Brackenb! when it became | The girl slipped her arm lovingly through place, and had belonged to an old titled Sidney. into the slough of debt, till at length the Steer, as he marked the blue eyes grow sell it to pay importunate creditors. Every- affection in the girl's voice. style befitting the old mansion, or would much of a bookworm for you; you should he prove to be an impudent upstart with like young society. Mr. Steer, there, is a vulgar pretensions and no ancestors? fitter companion for you than an old re-There was a feeling of relief among cer- cluse such as I." ers, for this at least was a name with a from you."

fairly aristocratic flavor about it. In a few weeks' time curiosity was grat- | Steer, who felt chilled and disappointed by ffied by the arrival of Mr. Carruthers. He | this speech. proved to be a tall man of about fifty, of | "Good evening, Mr. Steer," replied Miss very slender build, with perfectly white Carruthers, giving him a limp, cold hand hair, and a solemn, somewhat saturnine and speaking so indifferently as to make cast of face, lit by a pair of remarkably her manner almost discourteous. brilliant, deep-set eyes of greenish hazel | Laurence Steer walked home perplexed, color. With him came his niece and ward. His perplexity increased rather than di-Violet Carruthers, a girl of about eighteen, minished as his knowledge of Miss Cara delicate-looking blonde, with masses of ruthers deepened. She did not go into pale gold hair, and large, dreamy blue society much, but they met occasionally at eyes, under arching brows, and beautifully social functions. He also discovered that molded, almost transparent-looking tem- she liked to go and read in a certain field, ples.

It was the unconscious influence of those and where the trees made a shady retreat large, mystic-looking eyes which finally from the heat of the sun. He ventured, captivated the wandering attention of | whenever he dared, to intrude, by accident Laurence Steer. It happened on a Sunday as it were, upon her solitude, and somein July, a few weeks after the arrival of times she would receive him very sweetly, Mr. Carruthers and his niece, and the two | would talk graciously to him, and it would were seated together in the pew which almost seem to him that she had divined from time immemorial had belonged to the his love for her and was not wholly indiffamily at the hall. Steer saw the pair ferent to his influence; then the next time there for the first time, having been in they met she would be frigid and indiffer-London when they had arrived and having ent, apparently absorbed in thoughts in only just returned. He looked casually at which he had no place, and he would cudthe grave, impassive countenance of Sid- | gel his brains unavailingly to discover what ney Carruthers, and then turned his gaze | could be the cause of this change in her. on the girl at his side. Laurence Steer was He tried, in order to make an ally of Mr. scious of his presence, raging round the nearly six feet tall, and of somewhat mas- | Carruthers, to get upon friendly, if not | room in a paroxysm of madness, with eyes sive build, but both strong and agile, ex- intimate, terms with him. But this was from which the childlike, trustful gaze celling in most sports and games. There- difficult, for Mr. Carruthers refused to be had gone, and instead a terrible fury will undoubtedly break down and have a spell. fore, he was just the man to whom the on friendly terms with anyone. He led the glared. She had seized upon an ivory paper brain fever or something of the kind." He charms of a girl like Violet Carruthers life of a student, shut up for days in his cutter, and gone though a ghastly pre- felt uneasy at the thought of Violet left would prove irresistible. He looked with laboratory, and emerging at last wan and tense of killing herself, and then, with a in charge of this fanatic scientist, and was appreication upon her slender form, grace- haggard, his eyes shining with the bril- wild cry, had fallen senseless to the glad that he had made her promise to seek The Society Which Fosters It Grows ful and lithe, at her small, daintily-poised liance of fever and consuming unrest. It ground. Mr. Carruthers had administered his aid should she ever be in need of it. head with its wavy hair looking bright gold was also noted that Miss Carruthers shared some sort of draught to her, saying to in the sunlight, and noticed her small, in her uncle's scientific pursuits, for some- Steer as he did so: "She will now sleep he anticipated. After their last conversanervous-looking white hands, with taper- times she would not be seen for weeks out- for some hours, and will awake herself tion Steer had made up his mind to see as ing fingers. Then she suddenly raised her side the hall, and visitors became fewer again, and quite unconscious of what has little as possible of Violet Carruthers. One eyes-those large, child-like eyes which yet and fewer when they were constantly be- passed. You see now, Mr. Steer, my words day, notwithstanding this wise resolution, had something dreamy and spirituel in ing informed Mr. Carruthers and his niece were but too true. I have striven to keep he felt impelled, by an impulse he could their depths; and these added the last were engaged on important business, and my secret, and no one here knows of my not resist, to go to the meadow where they fatal fascination. Laurence Steer, being therefore could not receive them. young, and as yet having his heart in his | On one occasion when Miss Carruthers | by no promise to keep it as sacred." own possession, felt it thrill magically as had been invisible for a week or two, Upon leaving the lodge gates, Steer in- might lie in their meeting for him would he encountered Violet Carruthers's glance. Laurence Steer began almost to fear he stinctively made his way to a little wood be amply compensated if he could render stand where it is, its funds would be suffi-

"What sort of-er-people are they, dad?" | alarmed him.

from his interview with Mr. Carruthers.

"He is a clever man," said the solicitor, | looking well. Have you been ill?" slowly. "A very clever man, I should say, don't like-there's a snaky look about | which tries me, I feel so tired." them." Then he laughed. "'Pon my word, | Laurie," he said, "I believe I'm giving in Steer, reproachfully. "Where have you him. And yet I saw it all with my own eyes! only come up to the hall with me and see to a ridiculous fancy quite out of keeping | been hidden away all this long time?" quite devoted to him."

"Oh, you saw her, did you?" "Yes," replied Mr. Steer, "and a very working." pretty young thing she is, too, but almost | solitude and his books and laboratory to

"is she, too, fond of solitude?"

wrapped up in her uncle."

aging; but at last the sought-for opportu- then to show her more plainly than he right-that is the trouble. Miss Carruthers nity arrived. Laurence Steer met Violet | had dared to do before how much she was can never be my wife." Ca.ruthers at a tennis party, and was for- to him, and she received his advances shy- "Oh, Laurie," cried Lucie Steer, "has that

The first words they exchanged were he felt he had fair ground for hope. merely conventional and ordinary. Then, seated themselves under a shady elm tree, appealed to him irresistibly.

picnic?" asked the young man.

to Laurence.

acquaintance?" he questioned. "Yes, they have called upon us," replied the girl, "and we are invited to the picnic; but Mr. Carruthers is expecting a great professor coming to stay with him, and he arrives on the day of the picnic; so, of course, uncle cannot go, and I must stay

to receive his guest." Steer mentally anathematised the "great professor." "What a pity!" he said, earnestly. "I do not know, then, when I may have the pleasure of seeing you again."

Violet Carruthers flushed a little under his gaze. "I don't know," she said, shyly, "But surely you like going to picnics and things of that sort, don't you?" he asked. "No, I don't care," began Miss Carruthers; then, as if something in his eyes wrung the words from her: "I don't know how it is," she said, "but just now I feel as if I would love to go to the picnic, and to the Lewisham's garden fete, and-and-

I want to see no one but Uncle Sidney, and don't care a bit for going about." "Surely it is only natural for you, at your age, to like gayety," said the young man, gently. "Have you and your uncle

to everything; but generally I feel as if

Hved long together?" "My father died about three years ago." replied Violet Carruthers. "Mr. Carruthers is my guardian; and I have lived with

him since my father's death." In the cool of the evening, when the guests departed, Steer escorted Miss Carruthers home. They met Mr. Carruthers at the lodge gates. He gave a keen look at the young man as his niece introduced him, and then Laurence knew what his father meant by the snaky glitter in Mr. Carruther's eyes. They had a cold, steely look, as if they penetrated right into the very soul, and could read every secret thought and motive there. Steer felt as if his sudden and deep passion for the girl at his side was seen by those eyes, seen-

and opposed. Mr. Carruthers greeted him coldly, but courteously.

"Well, my child," he said to Violet, "have

known that Brackenby Hall had at last his. "I am glad it's over," she said, "for I found a tenant. It was a picturesque old am always happiest alone with you, Uncle family, which had sunk deeper and deeper | The words gave a little stab of pain to

owner of the place had been obliged to dark and intense and noted the tone of one wondered what kind of man the incom- | "Tut, tut!" said her uncle, laughing a lit ing tenant would be-would he live in the tle. "Foolish child! I am too old and too

tain people when it was known that the "I want no one but you," said the girl. new-comer was known as Sidney Carruth- | "and I grudge every moment passed away

"Good evening, Miss Carruthers." said

at the bottom of which flowed the river,

He sought anxiously during the ensuing | should never behold his love again, when, near the roadside, whose cool depths in- her any service, however trifling. He found days for an introduction to Miss Car- upon strolling almost hopelessly through vited him to a sure retreat where he her standing by the river as if waiting for | which has labored to hold the growth of the ruthers, but failed to accomplish his ob- the meadow she frequented, he saw her, might face this terrible trouble unseen some one. ject. It soon became known, moreover, to his great joy, book in hand, walking and undisturbed. He could not fully realize | She greeted him with a little cry of that she did not go much into society, and slowly towards him. She looked to his this awful revelation, which had come as pleasure. that Mr. Carruthers was something of a anxious eyes even more fragile than her a deadly blow to all his hopes. Notwith- "Oh, Mr. Steer," she cried, "I did so hope recluse. Laurence Steer's father was a wont. Her face was pale, even the deli- standing the evidence of sight and hearing, I should see you. I prayed that you might solicitor, and he was one day sent for by cate pink under the transparent skin was something more powerful than reason for- come!" Mr. Carruthers, who wished to consult him | gone, and her eyes had violet shadows un- | bade the belief that Violet Carruthers was | der them, and had a weary look which really insane. Her manner when with him serious, I hope?"

> they had exchanged greetings, "you are not | led him to fear that her reason was un- | to do. I am afraid." lowering her voice. "I "Oh, no," said the girl. "I have not been

but there's something about his eyes I ill. But I think it must be the hot weather | mistrust that man still; there is something doctor. My uncle hates doctors, and will |

too fragile and ethereal looking for this Steer, not daring to utter the thought aloud, | dear? You look simply awful ! "

world. I understand Mr. Carruthers has "keeping the poor child shut up when she | He tried to smile. "Do I?" he said. "Well, scientific tastes; he told me he preferred ought to be out of doors in the sunshine." That afternoon Violet was in one of her | had a blow." going into society or entertaining hosts of very sweetest moods. She allowed herself "You have proposed to Miss Carruthers "And Miss Carruthers," said Laurence, the river bank with Steer at her side. She | quickly. blushed shyly when he begged her to give Her brother's love for Violet Carruthers "I don't know," replied his father, "but him the little bunch of forget-me-nots she was no secret to her, and she had hoped, her. she seems rather shy and completely wore at her throat. But she did not with- for his sake, his woolng would be successhold it, and her compliance with his re- ful.

This information was somewhat discour- quest filled him with hope. He ventured "No, not exactly," he said, "but you are when Laurence had ascertained Miss Car- pursue would be to approach Mr. Carruth- ruthers?" said Steer, ignoring the quesruthers did not care to play tennis, they ers on the subject and see if he had any tion.

instinctive aversion and mistrust of the think in time-?" "Perhaps you have not yet made their the hall and asked to see Mr. Carruthers. | now, dear."

Kind Lady-Poor fellow, have you no friends?

Hap Hazard-No, mum, I ain't got nobody but relatives.

ly beating heart the young man made his his wife.

mean to imply. Mr. Carruthers?" he asked, greatest happiness if I can help you." striving to speak calmly.

her mind is at times unhinged?"

her brain is as clear as yours or mine."

made. I suppose, Mr. Steer, if you saw my of madness would seize the poor child. He influence and power over her. niece in one of her worst attacks, when her mind is completely thrown off its balance, you would then believe in the truth of the sad and terrible affliction?"

Dreading what was to come, but feeling the suspense too awful to be borne, Steer

A quarter of an hour later Laurence Steer was walking down the avenue away from the Hall. His face was gray and stern. his gait uncertain. He had, indeed, experienced a terrible shock. He had seen Violet Carruthers, the girl he had lovedand loved still-apparently quite uncon-

"I have not seen you for ages," said look in his eyes which forces me to hate friends but you. Oh, Mr. Steer, if you would Oh, my little love, I cannot believe it!"

with my reputation as a sensible man of | "I have been very busy," she answered. | Steer arrived home looking so white and persuade him to lie down and have some the horses as they are sent out and brought law; and Mr. Carruthers's niece seems | "Uncle Sidney has been engaged in some | ill that the quick eyes of his sister at once | food and rest." very interesting scientific experiments, and detected that something was wrong with he likes me to be with him when he is him. When tea was over she drew him into

"It's abominably selfish of him," thought | "Laurence," she said, "what's the matter,

little girl, the truth is-" He paused. "I've to be persuaded to turn back and sit on and she has refused you?" cried his sister.

ly, but apparently with no displeasure, and horrid old guardian of hers refused to let showed him how much his compliance her marry you?" He determined that the wisest course to | "What is your candid opinion of Mr. Car-

Carruthers into his confidence. He had than I am! But, Laurie, are you quite, They stood and watched him silently. "Shall I see you at the Martindale's water | tried hard for Violet's sake to overcome his | quite sure it is quite hopeless? Don't you

to stop and speak to her, in spite of every- wards at an imaginary figure near her. For a minute or two after Steer spoke | thing, for he longed to hear her voice once | "That, gentlemen, is the germ from there was silence. Then Mr. Carruthers more, and hold her hand in his. Her eyes | which-" Mr. Carruthers said; then he said, fixing those odd, brilliant eyes upon were their old trustful, innocent look, and threw up his hands and fell forward. the young man's face: "I am very sorry to she spoke to him with a sweetness that When Steer bent over him he found the hear this, Mr. Steer, very sorry, both for wrung his heart, remembering as he did man was dead; the overtaxed heart and your sake and for the sake of my poor the last occasion on which he had seen brain had ceased to work. But, thank niece. Marriage for her, alas! is out of the her, and knowing that they were separated heaven, Sidney Carruthers had revealed in question. Surely, Mr. Steer, you, who will by an impassable barrier. He dare not his madness, brought on by excessive study, have observed her closely, cannot have speak of love, but he asked her to allow him the truth about Violet Carruthers. She was failed to notice her strange manner at to be always her friend. "If you are ever in not tainted with the terrible disease of inany trouble or danger," he said, "and need sanity, but, being sensitive to influence, Laurence Steer grew pale. "What do you a friend's assistance, I shall deem it my she had been spellbound by a will stronger

a painful subject to me, but is it possible, and loyal friend. I am very anxious now," discovered that he was a member of a Mr. Steer, you have not seen that my poor she added after a pause, "about my uncle. secret psychological society in France and niece is at times not herself-that, in fact, I fear he is working too hard, and will that he had done much in his search for "Unhinged!" said Steer, hoarsely. Then much longer. He locks himself up nearly right and wrong were extremely crude and "I don't believe it," he said, defiantly. "She all day in the laboratory, and will hardly his whole moral nature warped and disis shut up here with you alone. She has no take food or rest. I wish you could see torted. He had evidently in his niece a other companions. No wonder she becomes him, Mr. Steer; I feel sure you would agree valuable instrument for aiding him in his a little morbid at times; but I could swear with me that he is looking wretchedly ill." studies, and he had used her as a tool in "It is only natural that you should wish were so clear and intelligent, Steer felt as now obvious to Laurence Steer that on the to think so," said Mr. Carruthers, and if he must have been dreaming, and that day when he had seen Violet in a frenzy Laurence Steer could not resist the fancy | the scene he had witnessed at the hall of apparent insanity she was simply obeythat there was a note of triumph in his was only a horrible nightmare, from which ing the suggestion of her master, and that Along by the orchard, beginning to burvoice. "Therefore, painful though it is to he had just been awakened; and yet Mr. | Mr. Carruthers had hit upon this cruel exme, I cannot but in fairness to you and Carruthers had assured him that after a pedient in order to effectually prevent his to myself verify the statement. I have short period of sanity another paroxysm niece's marriage, when he would lose his The sapsucker, quite like an amateur sur-

> mobile, expressive face. the pursuit of knowledge."

takes no notice of what I say.' as if sleep never visited them or brought

This promise was redeemed sooner than niece's affliction. I know I need bind you had last met. He felt a premonition that Violet wanted him, and whatever pain

"What is it?" he said. "Nothing very

had been changeable-erratic even-but "It is my uncle," said the girl. "I fear he ters, however, there is not much apparent asked Laurence, upon his father's return | "Surely, Miss Carruthers," he said, after | nothing he had seen in her then had ever | is very, very ill, and I do not know what | "I can't believe it," he said, doggedly. "I involuntarily—"and I dare not send for a about him that repels me, something in the | not have one in the house, and I have no |

> Steer hesitated. What if the poor child's anxiety had made her fancy that her uncle was really worse than he was? And would not Mr. Carruthers consider him an im- of the country for its extension have been

Violet read the hestitation in his face. "Oh. don't refuse, Mr. Steer!" she said, imploringly. "I am so frightened; and if you |

will not help me, what shall I do?" Her tears were falling by new, and this determined him. Whatever might be the George H. Guy secretary of the league. Its consequences, he would keep his promise to

"If you really think my going with you will do any good," he said, "I am quite willing to accompany you to the hall at

gratified her. "We will go now, then," she

said. And side by side they walked through In a short time they found themselves in-

reasonable objections to make to his win- "I don't like him at all," said Lucie, "and side Mr. Carruthers's laboratory, the door and the conversation soon drifted into more ning, if he could, his niece's affection. She I think Violet would be ever so much nicer of which, fortunately for them, they found personal topics. Steer found his compan- was such a child in years he dare not ask if he would allow her to do as she likes. unlocked. Mr. Carruthers paid no attention because you were only boarding.' ion charming. There was a childlike her definitely to be his wife without the Why does he keep her shut up in his old to their entrance. He was standing at the naivete about her, combined with a depth approval of her guardian. He felt, how- laboratory; I'm sure she can't like living far end of the room, gesticulating and of heart and cultivation of mind which ever, a strange reluctance to taking Mr. in it at her age? Why, she is younger speaking aloud in a hoarse, shrill voice. girl. "Gentlemen," he was saying, "for many

years I have devoted myself to researches "No, I am afraid not," answered Violet man, but so far in vain. He determined, "I fear Miss Carruthers and I can never in the vast field of psychical science. I Carruthers, a little regretfully it seemed however, to take what was obviously the be anything more than friends," said Steer. have, with infinite pains and labor, made most straightforward course and called at "We won't talk any more about it just myself familiar with the knowledge of occult arts as practiced by the Chaldeans and the Magi of the Egyptians in the days of old, and I have learnt the secret power held by the Brahmins of India. I have witnessed, under strictly test conditions, the phenomena of so-called spiritualism and have discovered much that is yet unknown of the nature and wonderful effect of animal magnetism, odic force, and the power of mind over matter. I have studied the whole rationale of hypnotism, and I have had most conclusive and marvelous tests as to the truth and value of clairvoyance, or second sight. I have here, under my roof a young girl, who is, when put into a trance state by me, a marvelous clairvoyante and seer. When in trance she can describe any given event taking place, at no matter what distance of time or space. The past is as an open book to her and she can relate, with the accuracy of an eyewitness, every detail of any period of history. By means of her seership I have before me the glorious possibility of reviewing at my leisure whole periods of time. Nothing that has occurred in the world's history since man's creation can be withheld from me so long as my sensitive retains her wonderful powers. Up to the present I have complete sway over her, and before showing you some extraordinary proofs of the truth of what I have been saying, I will show you a few instances of the power of suggestion over the mind of the sensitive." Laurence Steer started forward with an

incoherent exclamation as Mr. Carruthers paused in his speech.

"Ah, you, professor," said Mr. Carruthers, turning towards Steer and smiling wildly. "You and I are old rivals. Come, I will show you something by and by which will surprise you. At present I will just show you a few simple experiments by way of preparing you for what is to follow."

Then he fixed his eyes upon Violet's face, "Come here," he said in a low, authoritative voice. As if under a spell the girl advanced

"You are Charlotte Corday," said Sidney Carruthers.

The servant led him to Mr. Carruthers's | Lucie sighed and said no more, but she | The girl's manner changed; even her face study and went to inform his master of his still cherished the hope that some day seemed to alter, and its soft, round contour arrival. In a minute or two's time Mr. Car- her brother would obtain his heart's de- became set in firmer lines and wore an exruthers entered the room, and with a quick- sire, and that Violet Carruthers would be pression of serene majesty. She placed one hand on her bosom and bent down as if confession, and stated modestly but fairly | Several weeks passed, and then Steer en- listening to some one speaking; then with confidently what his pecuniary prospects | countered Violet Carruthers as he was cy- | a sudden movement the hand on her breast were, and then waited for Mr. Carruthers's | cling through the village. He felt impelled | was withdrawn and she struck once down-

than her own.

"Thank you, Mr. Steer," said Violet, her | Shortly after Carruthers's death strange Mr. Carruthers sighed. "This is, indeed, color rising. "I know you would be a true things came to light in his past life. It was bring on a serious illness if he goes on occult wisdom which proved his ideas of She spoke so rationally, and her eyes his researches and experiments. It was

groaned in his heart as he watched the | The shock of her uncle's death was so great that Violet was seriously ill for some "I have not seen Mr. Carruthers for some | considerable time after it occurred. Upon time," he replied to her. "It is indeed a hearing the whole story and finding that pity that he should destroy his health in the poor girl had no relatives or friends Mrs. Steer took Violet Carruthers into her The snowbird has gone to explore the "That is just what I tell him," said own house and nursed her back to health Violet Carruthers, sorrowfully, "but he and strength. When she recovered her former unevenness of temperament had Shortly after this Steer saw Mr. Carruth- quite disappeared; she was then as sweet ers driving through the village, and he and natural a girl as could be seen, and could but indorse what his niece had said. Laurence Steer fell more deeply in love His spare frame looked painfully gaunt and with her than ever. She on her part, now emaciated. His face had a greyish pallor, that all inharmonious influences were reand his eyes a strained, unnatural look, moved, learnt to like him more and more, rest to an overworked brain. "If he goes on | fectionate wife, and the old sad memories much longer," said Steer to himself, "he faded of the days when she had been under

CHILD LOVE FOR ANIMALS.

[Copyright, 1902.]

New York Evening Post. Those who are familiar with the methods of "Our Animal Protective League" will not be surprised to learn that this unique society finds itself in an embarrassing situation as regards the impossibility of accommodating all those who would like to become members. The league has never been so thorough and effective and full of life as | Knight's Tour. Find the names of the birds it is now, nor has it ever in its history re- and in place of the 64 letters substitute in ceived so much in donations and subscriptions as in the last season. If it were to clent. But this is impossible. In spite of an exceedingly conservative management. eague in check rather than to force it prematurely, demands for new chapters have become so frequent and insistent that somehing must be done to meet them.

This league is peculiar, not so much in its aims as in its methods. Its purpose is of course, primarily, to develop humane and gentle instincts in children, and, like many other associations, it seeks to do this by dealing with them in their attitude towards animals. In the actual conduct of the chap sentiment. They are more like little schools, in which the children receive a practical education in the anatomy, life am afraid he is going mad"-Steer started | habits, history and nature of familiar animals and their relations to men. In most of the chapters, for instance, there is a dummy horse which the children harness and unharness, and by which demonstrations are given that show wherein certain appliances are injurious or inhumane. The children of these chapters sometimes meet Uncle Sidney, then, perhaps, you could in the large stables of the city and watch

in from work; as they are treated when sick; as they are fed and cared for. All the work of this league has been conceived and developed along exceedingly real and practical lines, and the fame of it has gone abroad. Appeals from different parts constantly received, until it feels that it can no longer decline them. It has, therefore, started out to raise \$10,000 to supplement its present income, for the purpose of publishing more literature, organizing more chapters and employing more salaried directors for chapters in and outside of New York. Mrs. Myles Standish is president and

offices are at No. 287 Fourth avenue. Library Incident.

Washington Post.

In the Senate cloakroom yesterday Anny story. He is boarding, with his is the only country in the world that has I thought to be a success. "Oh, thank you." Her face lighted up as | wife, at an uptown apartment house. His | a horse for every inhabitant. wife is a great reader. A day or two ago she sent her nurse girl to the Congressional Library with a list of three books. "Get any of these," she said to the girl, but if all of the books are out, you can bring me any good novel." The girl went to the library. When she returned she brought a copy of "Un-

"I told the fool man," explained the girl, "that you didn't want any cook book, last year showed that nine-sixteenths of "What did the man say?" asked the one-fourth were struck in open ground. senator's wife, laughing. "He only said, 'Go along,' " replied the

Contentment.

If those who live in shepherd's bower, Press not the rich and stately bed The new-mown hay and breathing flower A softer couch beneath them spread.

If those who sit at shepherd's board Soothe not their taste by wanton art; They take what nature's gifts afford,

And take it with a cheerful heart If those who drain the shepherd's bowl No high and sparkling wines can boast; With wholesome cups they cheer the soul, And crown them with the village toast,

If those who join in shepherd's sport, Gay dancing on the daisied ground, Have not the splendor of a court; Yet love adorns the merry round.

-James Thomson, 1700-1748.



SPHINX LORE

Enigmatic Knots of Odd and Ingenious Kind for the Leisure Hour.



MYRTLE.

[Any communication intended for this department should be addressed to E. R. Chadbourn, Lewiston, Malne.]

S1.-COMBINATIONS.



By combining one of the above objects with each of the others in turn, get the following: 1. A paper signed in a certain peculiar way. 2. A disk-shaped body. 3. A rubber protector around a horse's fetlock, to prevent injury by interfering. 4. A molding having in section a reverse or long S ROBERT.

82.-TERMINAL ELISION.

And fresh from a trimming, yet not over Goes ONE for some weakness of heart,

trunk, or limb.

with a shiver.

The TWO shouts aloud in his jubliant His love and return to his dear native

Mackenzie. Or, over in Asia, he sings by the THREE. The frogs wake, and rise from the bed of And all talk at once as they sit on the

"A boom! A big boom!" they announce

And seem to find trouble in speaking the

The sunshine is clouded by gnats on the took fifty-eight. I. What was the daily in-The wasps round the window keep coming | gether? and coming. And here's a mosquito. All hail, gentle spring.

83.-KNIGHT'S SPRING. U I O O A G I O P K H K E H L O T C O R E O C N R G L D G G O I RTEOKPD

Letters selected as per the Knight's move in chess give the names of the nine birds that have constructed a remarkable a similar diagram the 64 consecutive numbers 6 to 69. E. A. TOWNE.

S4.-ANAGRAM.

The poets of "ye olden time" Had not such dearth of themes As now confronts the weary scribe Who frets and sweats and steams O'er verses he must sell to get His summer girl ice creams. The pleasant rural pictures which

For years employed the pen, Have faded with the tallow dip And with the setting hen. We've gas and incubators now-"Times ain't what they hev been." The weary plowman who for years,

As he pursued the turning sod Has sought another clime; The plowman rides a sulky, now, And has an easy time. The reapers with their sickles bright, We used to like to meet.

The poets sang in rhyme,

population of India is 294,266,701.

colonial defense prevails.

ture of the working classes.

and they also wither together.

of its tail.

The jolly thresher with his flail-Their forms no more we greet;

Stockings were unknown in Bible times.

Paris, according to the latest census re-

turns, has a population of 2,650,000 persons,

of whom over 1,200,000 are either foreigners

Canada's military establishment, consist-

ing of less than 40,000 men, all told, will

Lancashire's drink bill for 1900 is esti-

mated in round numbers at £17,000,000, two-

In Java there is an orchid, the grammato-

The gold contained in the medals, vessels,

Vatican would make more gold than the

Lightning statistics in the United States

the persons struck recovered. Less than

An enormous rat has just been captured

at Billingborough, England. It turned the

scale at 11/2 pounds and measured twenty

inches from the tip of its nose to the end

The stringent law against the use of pre-

Elongated rifle bullets are made from

leaden rods. A machine cuts them into

known English naturalist, Bradley, who ob-

whole present European circulation.

been worn in Italy about the year 1100.

3,200 insects during a single week. In the course of one summer, Bradley states, a pair of sparrows destroy at least 50,000 in-

Assemblages of all kinds are being proibited in Turkey, the authorities regarding them as dangerous. A ball which was to have been given by a high Christian ofbe increased to 150,000 if the British idea of ficial was interdicted after some of the

used in a New Jersey hospital not long ago. thirds of the sum representing the expendi-It was the delicate inner skin of an eggshell. A man was badly scalded, and in With a population of 4,780,000 the Argen- | the operation of grafting, which was found Republican senator from the East told a | tine Republic possesses 5,081,000 horses. It | necessary, the eggskin was tried and is

> posted upon the ceiling for the convenience of guests. M. Cadel, an oculist of Bordeaux, is reported to have been successful in the treatment of cataract without operations by

at an early stage. Charleston, S. C., people are proud of the fact that the combined imports and exports of Brunswick, Norfolk-Portsmouth, Pensacola, Savannah and Wilmington, N. C., for servatives in meat products in Germany, two years have been \$419,000 less than those which was intended to shut out nearly of that port, and these conditions exist,

A piece of genuine Japanese lacquer costs the native artist almost a lifetime to perfect, and is produced by hundreds of thin the required lengths, stamps them into coats of lacquer laid on at considerable shape by means of steel dies and drops intervals of time, the value consisting them finished into a box at the rate of 7,000 | rather in the labor bestowed than in the quality of the material used. First-class lacquer work can scarcely be scratched by

That sparrows are not the pest they are painted has just been proved by the well- a needle. served that a pair of sparrows brought to the sacred rivers of India, to Kolar, in the nests of their youngsters no less than Mysore, American electrical engineers have recently set up an American transmission plant against the invasion of elephants and white ants. The wooden poles were sunk into sockets seven feet high to prevent the ants from devouring them, and the wires were strung just beyond reach of the largest elephant standing on his hind legs and

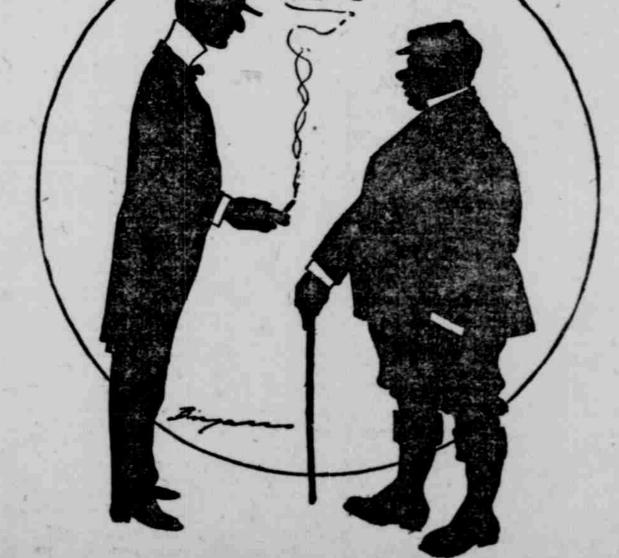
> provide Egyptian tourists with new attractions, and they will be able to penetrate to the innermost recesses of the pyramids.

When the Great Patti Failed. Leslie's Weekly.

Adelina Patti was not always such a "gold mine" to managers as some may supposc. When she came to New York in 1880 her manager, Signor Lugo, overreached himself by starting out on a ten-dollar admission basis and the venture was a financial failure, notwithstanding Patti's great artistic success. She sang to a \$1,400 house on the first night and on the second to \$400. She got discouraged, as it was her own venture, and gave it up. The late Henry E. Abbey, who was bold in his speculations, then engaged her and her company at \$5,000 per concert. He began at old Wallack's Theater at Thirteenth street, giving scenes of opera, and the concerts there averaged over \$7,000 a performance, but he lost in the out-of-town concerts \$20,000. A little later, being asked by De Vivo to bring Patti to San Francisco, Abbey replied: "My dear Vivo. I have got enough of Patti. I lost \$20,000, but I made a reputation.

Deserved Better Treatment.

He-Do you mean to say the plumber has not been here yet? She-No-isn't it shameful? And we are such good customers; our plumbing is



WHEREIN THE STRENGTH LIES. Author-I'm so glad you like my book. What do you think is the strongest part? Critic-The cover.

Machinery cuts the golden grain And rattles out the wheat. Oh, farming is a NICE SHAM now. Since mechanism reigns, And poets seeking rural themes

COMPLETE do all the work of hands,

Get nothing for their pains;

And half the time of brains.

85 .- SCRIPTURE TRANSPOSALS.

(Find the anagrams of the following Scripture proper names, each in a single word: A prominent woman, an apostle, a spring; a son of Eve, a mountain, a son of Jacob, a mountain, a son of Jacob, wife of Jacob, a city visited by Paul, a son of Jacob, a companion of Faul, an Old Testament heroine, a country east of

the Jordan.) I can enjoy the army, wander many a mile without food, sleep on a bale of hay, rise early, share a bone with my comrades, and grow hale on a roast. At sea I fear no evil in any ship that sails, nor can I be hurt by any mode of roughing it. DOROTHEA.

S6.-CHARADE.

Erstwhile lords of the forest land, Ye, who numberless as the sands That gird the ocean, once o'erran America-by what strange plan Of Providence hast thou declined? Ye once were millions-now we find A scattered handful here and there Dependent on the white man's care. If Manitou should once more turn His face upon thee, wouldst thou yearn To roam again thy SECOND wood, Or hast misfortune ONEd thy mood. Till. hunter of the plains no more, Thou tradest at the white man's store! If so, no TOTAL then appears But that the heritage of tears

87.-MATHEMATICAL. A darkey who had found a way to get

That fate bequeathed thee shall e'er be

AMARANTH.

Thy portion, till eternity.

into his neighbor's watermelon patch visted it twelve nights in succession before he was discovered. The first night he was afraid the shortage would be noticed and only took three melons; but growing boldan equal excess so that the last day he crease? 2. How many did he take alto-MYRTLE.

88.-NUMERICAL. An outlaw, under 1-2-3,

He gathered 'neath the greenwood tree His loyal, brave 1-2-3-4. Good Robin Hood, in days of yore, Through ancient ballad or romance We see his cloth yard arrows glance 2-3-4 from our legends can Much "better spare a better man." What better man? Not Friar Tuck The priest to whom all heads must duck, Not little John, lieutenant true; Who capture us without resistance; We quite adore them; at a distance; 2-3-4 5-6 long will be. We hope-ere one like him we see, With such bewitching, knavish tricks; Sherwood's 1-2-3-4-5-6.

ANSWERS.

65-American patriotism may link queer fellowships. 66-Spring-like.

67-De-liver-er. 2. End-anger-ed. 3. F-casted. 4. E-vapor-ating, 5. Al-burn-um. 6. Till-able. 7. Ear-nest-ly. 8. D-evil-ish. Initials-Defeated. Initials of deleted words, transposed-Enviable. 68-Invalid.

Valley (valet.) 5. Streams. 6. Bar. 7. Bay. 8. Sea (see.) 9. Straits. 70-Desdemona. 71-1. Main (c) 2. Mary (n. ry-land. 3.

69-1. Cape. 2. Vale (veil.) 3. Peak. 4.

New Jersey. 4. Ohio (O high O.) 5. Natal. 6. Wales (wails.) 7. Lapland. 8. China. 9. Turkey, 10. Ashantee (a shanty.) 11. Morocco. 12. United States.

72-1. Haw-thorn (e.) 2. Church-hill. 3. OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

Vienna is experimenting with Shakspeare's less commonly acted plays. "Troi-Literature first mentioned them as having lus and Cressida" proved successful, filling the Burg Theater two and three times a week, but "Measure for Measure" was re-

A new material for skin grafting was

The Japanese never sleep with the head to the north. This is because the dead in phyllum, all the flowers of which open at Japan are always buried with the head once, as if by the stroke of a fairy wand, | in that position. In the sieeping rooms of many of the private houses and of hotels a diagram of the points of the compass is chains and other objects preserved in the

the application of baths of salicylate of soda. He has arrested the progress of the cataract in numerous cases, and is sanguine of success if the treatment is begun

\$6,000,000 a year of American exports, is they say, in spite of the glaring discriminafound to imperil the home produced frank- tions against Charleston by railroads.

From the Falls of the Convery, one of

groping with his trunk. The Egyptian pyramids are soon to come out of the darkness of 5,000 years, and will be accessible to all tourists. General Director Maspero, of the society which has in charge the preservation of the antiquities of the country has decided to light with electricity the inner passages and catacombs of the great pyramids. This will

Brooklyn Life.

I nearly always out of order!

PART THREE.